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Title: Melusine

Author: Alward, her Friend

Melusine's first memories
are of a huge
comfortable house
decorate mostly in pink.

It is of course her
favourite color. She was
born on the Isle of
Skye, an impossible place
to reach now. Her mother
, the dame Matilda was
the matriarch of the Isle.

When very young her
father a brawny but
gentle man taught her to
love knowledge and the
plants and creatures of
nature. she grew up
loving all the good things
in life, and to enjoy good
music, to add a
background to its spell.

As Melusine grew
older, well three years
older, if you will, the Isle
seemed too small to hold
her quests.

I dwelt there on Skye
as a young student . We
were friends and I
learned all about her. It
all happened on a still
summer evening. A storm
like none ever seen there
came up from nowhere
like magic. And the first
thing you know after the
wind and fog cleared ,we
found ourselves in a
different part of
Britania. There were few
of us and Melusine
continued her quests,
during her travels she
found a cousin whose
family had left Skye long
before. In the home of
Lady Lilah Katawah she
was welcomed and settled
down to her
peaceful pursuits of
wandering and collecting,
books and books and
collections of them. There

were libraries she visited
and enjoyed. To
support herself she did
some work as a scribe.
Her meticulously clear
script was a treasured
article in many homes.
She resides there still
with her friends and the
household pets. Frequently
sitting in the roof
gardens with a good book.
You can find her there
now.

As a knight in her
fathers army I was
honored to be her friend
and am frequently her
vistor. she also occasional
does some embueing work.

We have tried on her
ship to sail back to Skye
to visit , but have never
found our way back. The
folk here are kindly and
adept at thier doings and
we are all content to
just remember the Isle
of Skye.

an adoring friend
Lord Alward